

A Guy Named Joe

Ernest Tubb

The wind has come to take me down a notch,
A peg, or a level or two
The swollen moon has got
Her sights set on me too

The devil sun gonna take me higher
Higher than I ever been before
I told my mama, no
I can't take no more
I can't take no more

The wind has come to take me down
To the empty farm where I grew up on the land
I build this childhood for a boy
With my own two hands

I look around, them bony trees
And sunken cows, there's almost snow
Nobody knows nothing
Except what me and the crow do know

Who am I to change my life?
Who am I to fuck with form?
Who am I to weather a storm?
But I go slow
I said goodbye to everyone I know
And one morning I awoke
And I was this guy named Joe

The wind has come to take me down to the field
To dream by the light of the moon
No, there ain't no coming home,
No going back, skipping June

I sit by the water down by the freeway
The coffee is hot and the corn is high
Don't know what I'm going to do
With myself tonight

Who am I to change my name?
Some things will always stay the same
There really ain't no one to blame
Can't expect nobody to live in that pain
But I know you miss me so
I said goodbye to everyone I know
And one morning I awoke
And I was this guy named Joe

Rock & Roll is music
Rock & Roll is music
Rock & Roll is music now...